
Title: A New Burgomaster

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"Please Lord Artisem! I did not mean to offend you in any way! Please show me mercy!" screamed the middle-aged man named Gregor.

"Mercy.... You want mercy and you steal from my city during my absence?! Let me ask you a question, dearest Gregor... Did you really think that your petty looting of the city treasury would go unnoticed? You are a bigger fool then I thought, and a pathetic burgomaster at that." I informed the man. He then backed away and looked around as if he could somehow escape. What a sad and useless waste of flesh he was. His kind was of the utmost filth that one could ever meet. Poor fat Gregor was my appointed burgomaster of Skara Brae Trammel, but he had been helping himself to the city's funds during my ordeal with my former master.

But I have always paid attention to the smallest detail, and that was Gregor's mistake. He was a sloppy thief and the proof of his crimes was all about him. His family had unknowingly benefited from his crimes, and they would pay in due time for his sins. But for now I had a burgomaster to be

rid of.

"Please mi'lord... I beg of you..." he pleaded.

I would no longer waste anymore words on this waste of a man. I snapped my fingers and watched as two giant hands ripped through the floor and grabbed Gregor. He let loose a high pitch squeal as the hands pulled him into the darkness that lie underneath the town hall.

And so I would need to find a new burgomaster. This was the third one I had gone through since coming to Skara Brae, and it was not something I enjoyed dealing with. But since I had been freed from Monric's crystal prison, I did not feel like dealing with much. Yes, I was glad to be free once again but something wasn't right here. I felt somehow different, and I had no way to explain or what to make of it. The Society had done such a marvelous job in freeing me. And I owed much to them and especially Lady Darkthorne for it...

Lady Lynne Darkthorne... Interesting woman she is... I had known her since my early days within the Order of the Ebon Skull and we had done much work together since then, including the creation of the Society. But I had to think a moment on this. Why did she put both herself and the Society in danger by attempting to save me? She certainly would have been better off by

allowing me to be
destroyed as that would
have placed both the
Society and Skara Brae
Trammel under her full
control...

Why?

I asked myself this
question several times...
Had I been in her position
then I would have looked
the other way. To obtain
more and more power was
the only reason that I
continued to exist... Such
reasons just did not
make sense to me...
Regardless of her reasons
though, I owed Lady
Darkthorne much.

"Come now, dear boy...
Get a hold of yourself...
Such thinking is the way
of the rats..." I said
quietly to myself.

I stood up and picked up
a few record books for
the treasury.

I had a new burgomaster
to appoint...